

Our Story Teller.

How He Got His Start

By EDWIN PARKE

Copyright, 1906, by Charles B. Ethington

FRANK DIMMOCK and I after leaving school started out to make a career for ourselves. Frank was a sensitive fellow, too sensitive, I thought, to succeed. Our paths diverged, and we did not meet again for ten years. Then I found that he had been eminently successful. He told me this story of how it came about:

After leaving school I looked about a long while for a job, and the only offer I got was defective work. I didn't like the prospect, but it was a case of starvation or acceptance. I was not hired for an intricate job. My employers knew better than that, for I had had no experience. I was wanted for a common case of spying.

Frank Petersen, a young bank official, had got mixed in his accounts and was behind to the amount of \$50,000. He had disappeared, and the detectives were unable to locate him. At the time I was engaged it had come to the knowledge of the chief that the defaulter's wife had taken passage on a steamer about to sail for the Philippines. Surmising that she would join her husband, the chief ordered me to go on the same steamer with her, make her acquaintance, find out what I could, and if she joined Petersen I was to arrest him and bring him back.

I found Mrs. Petersen to be a very attractive young woman, who had evi-



HE HUNG FOR A MOMENT BETWEEN SHIP

dently been brought up in luxury. She had two children with her, a boy of five and a girl of three. Every day she sat on deck in a stateroom chair, while her children played about her. I paced the deck, passing the group at every turn, trying to make up my mind to scrape an acquaintance and begin my spying. One day when the sea was running high a wave much higher than the rest struck the ship, and for a moment the deck was almost perpendicular. I was leaning against the gunwale, and the boy was thrown on to it. He hung for a moment between ship and water and would have gone over had I not darted to him and caught him.

You can imagine the feeling of his mother. Her first act was to clasp her child in her arms, her second to take my hand and look up in my face with unspeakable gratitude. It was now not necessary to plan for an introduction or to win her confidence. From that time she treated me as a friend.

I have always, as you know, been fond of children. Jack, the boy, was as pretty and bright a little fellow as I ever saw, while Alice, the girl, was a tiny madcap. Her big blue eyes and tumbled hair I shall never forget. Children are always glad to make a friend, and these two teased me continually to play with them, tell them stories and repeat rhymes. Dear little tots! I wish I had them with me now.

The voyage was half finished, and I had not made a single effort to find out what I was sent to discover. One night I lay in my berth thinking on the situation. My expenses and my salary were being paid for certain work which I was not doing. This was dishonest. Suppose I should return and report that I had been baffled. And if it should become known that I had deliberately thrown away my opportunity it might be rather said, "You're very reticent, but I'll find out a way to open your mouth and set your tongue going." Then comes Jack and wants me to turn him upside down, and Alice climbs up and sits on my shoulder, and between the sweet, patient smile of the young mother beside me and the children's arms about me my resolution of the night before went off with the wind.

Well, we were coming to the end of our journey, and I had made no headway with what I had been hired to do.

Instead of bracing up for an effort I put the matter off, stipulating with myself that I would do better when we were ashore and I would not be so intimately connected with my victims. There I would do some fine sparring from a distance.

One morning we stood on the ship's deck in the harbor of Manila taking leave of each other. The mother gave my hand a warm grasp, assuring me she would never forget that her boy was spared to her only through me. Both the children clamored for kisses, and it seemed they would never loosen their arms from about my neck. When I went down the gangway they followed to the gunwale, Jack climbing at the risk of falling overboard, Alice held up by her mother, all waving and shouting goodbyes.

It was several days after we reached Manila before I took any steps in the business on which I had come out. I tried to deceive myself into believing that I was waiting for something, but in reality I was giving them time to get away. I needed money and drew on the agency in San Francisco. This made me ashamed of myself. I hustled into a police office with a great show of business and hired a man to do the work I should have done myself. I gave him a description of Mrs. Petersen and told him to find out if she had left Manila and, if so, where she had gone. Then I waited, every day dreading that he would report what I did not wish to know. In a couple of days he returned with the information that Mrs. Petersen had gone to an army post in the interior and had changed her name to Finch, having joined her husband, a lieutenant of artillery serving under that name.

Well, at last I was in for it, sure enough. You see, another fellow had the secret. It was a choice between my getting the man I had employed off in a lonely place and murdering him or arresting Petersen, alias Finch. I confessed I was strongly inclined to the murder, but reluctantly decided on the arrest. I went to the post where Lieutenant Finch was on duty. I found that he was considered a gallant soldier and had risen from the ranks for bravery in action.

One evening, braced with much resolution, but with a cowardly heart, I went to Finch's quarters and without ring or knock entered a hallway. Near by was an open door, and from within I could hear voices—a woman's, which I recognized as Mrs. Petersen's, and two children's, Jack's and Alice's. I moved forward and stood before the open door. An officer in khaki was sitting with Jack on one knee and Alice on the other, while the wife was standing behind, with her arms around her husband's neck. The moment she saw me she uttered an exclamation of pleasure, coming forward with outstretched hands. Jack and Alice jumped down from their father's knees and clung to my legs.

"This is the gentleman," said Mrs. Petersen, "who saved Jack's life."

The officer came forward and welcomed me warmly. What could I do? Turn this happy welcome into gall by arresting the father and husband before his wife and children? I felt as if I had been caught stealing instead of catching a thief. But it wasn't long before they took all remembrance of my duty out of me. Mrs. Petersen insisted that I must be hungry and on getting up a supper for me. As soon as it was ready we all sat down at the table and were soon chatting and laughing, rapidly becoming the best of friends. In the midst of our intimacy Jack and Alice, who had been put to bed in an adjoining room, came romping in in their "nighties" and perched themselves on my shoulders. I took them back to bed in my own arms and covered them up. We sat till late, smoking and chatting, I passing one of the pleasantest evenings in my life.

When I arose to go the officer asked me how long I would be in the Philippines. That brought me back to the



"THIS IS THE GENTLEMAN WHO SAVED JACK'S LIFE."

position I was in, now far more complicated than before. But all hope of doing my duty had vanished. I told him that I would return in the next steamer.

Asking me to wait, he took his wife into another room for conference, and when he came out he came alone, shutting the door behind him. He told me that he had become involved in the United States in this wise: An emergency arose wherein he must have money for an enterprise in which he had embarked or lose all he had put in. His wife held property which would stand for the amount. He appropriated funds he had no right to appropriate, intending to replace them from money received from the sale of his wife's property, but an unexpected delay occurred. His appropriation of

funds was discovered, and a warrant was out for his arrest. He fled and enlisted under his assumed name of Finch in a regiment about to sail for the Philippines. His wife after a long delay had received the purchase money for her property and had joined him to consult with him as to the best means of paying the debt and freeing him from the criminal position in which he stood. The law having been violated, restitution did not mean immunity from punishment. Some person of diplomatic skill was needed to take the funds to the United States, secure indemnity papers and pay the indebtedness. Would I act as his attorney with this end in view?

I had come into his quarters feeling like a sneaking cur; I went out with my head in the air, the happiest, most relieved man you ever saw. Before taking leave I went in to see the children, and their mother insisted on awakening them to say goodby to me. I kissed them both, pulled Jack's little pink toes, poked my finger in the dimples in Alice's cheeks; then after their father had pressed my right hand, their mother my left, I made my way out to the veranda and took my departure.

In a few days I sailed for home and on my arrival, instead of reporting to my employers, went to the bank where Petersen owed money and had a conference, at the end of which they agreed to secure indemnity papers in case the amount owed them were paid. As soon as they perfected the legal requirements I paid the money and reported the result by cable to Petersen. He resigned from the army, came home with his wife and children and is now living in the United States under his real name, a much respected citizen.

When all had been arranged I reported the facts to my employer. They immediately discharged me for not having arrested Petersen and for not acting through them after my return. Within a week I was solicited to work for five different detective agencies. You see, the firm I had been with in order to make capital reported that the Petersen case had been settled through them. So it was reported that I had slyly followed Mrs. Petersen, won her confidence, tracked her to her husband and at the point of a pistol forced him to disgorge. The story reached Petersen that I had been sent out to arrest him and had indignantly shown the white feather before a woman and two children. He took me home to dinner, and you may imagine better than I can describe the scene that followed. Mrs. Petersen—well, she just threw her arms around my neck and hugged me.

Since then Petersen has been engaged in a number of enterprises that have been paying well. I am his manager and right hand man.

A Surgeon's Story of an Operation and a Grateful Beast.

A veterinary surgeon who had won reputation was once summoned by P. T. Barnum to come to his stables to attend Hebe, a favorite elephant, who had hurt her foot. She was a splendid creature and worth a small fortune. The surgeon told the story of his experience and its results in Our Dumb Animals:

Hebe had stepped on a nail or a bit of iron, and it had penetrated the tender part of her foot. She was in intense agony—almost wild with pain.

Long before we reached the enclosure in which she was kept we could hear her piteous trumpeting, and when we entered we found her on three legs, swinging the sore foot slowly backward and forward and uttering long cries of anguish. Her keeper said: "Don't you be afraid, sir. Hebe's got sense." But I own that I felt rather queer and shaky as I went up to the huge beast.

The men employed about the show came round us curiously as I bent down to examine the foot. While I was doing so as gently as I could I felt a light touch on my hair, and as I turned and saw the great trunk behind me it had an awful suggestiveness.

"I shall have to cut, and cut deep," I said to her keeper. He said a few words in some lingo, evidently intended for the elephant's understanding only. Then he shouted with the utmost coolness, "Cut away!"

Well, I made one gash with the knife. I felt the grasp on my hair tighten perceptibly, yet not ungenerally. Cold drops of perspiration stood out all over me, and I hesitated as to whether I should go on.

"Shall I cut again?" I managed to call out. "Cut away!" came the response. This stroke did the work. A mass of fetid matter followed the knife—the abscess was lanced. We sprayed out the foot, packed it and bound it up. The relief must have been immediate, for the grasp on my hair relaxed, and the elephant drew a long sigh.

A year and a half after this I was called to western Massachusetts. Barnum's show was there. You may be sure I called to inquire for my distinguished patient.

"Hebe's well and hearty, sir," the keeper answered me. "Come in and see her. She'll be glad to see you."

For a moment she looked at me indifferently, then steadily and with interest. She next reached out her trunk and laid it caressingly on my hair, and then she lifted up her foot, now whole and healthy, and showed it to me. That's the sober truth.

HARVEST OF THE SEA.

A Peculiar Occupation Follows Off the Coast of Ireland.

Along the northwest coast of Ireland, on the borders of the Atlantic, dwells a hardy race of men whose chief occupation, when not engaged in fishing, consists in the manufacture of kelp.

This kelp is of great commercial importance, as from it is obtained nearly all our iodine, a body of vast use in medicine.

During the winter months the kelp burners set out in their frail little "currachs" (small canoe-like boats about twelve feet long, made of canvas), and, proceeding along the coast, fill the boats with seaweed, from which the kelp is made. In this they are assisted by the women, who, bareheaded and shoeless, take their turn regularly at the oars and are almost as expert at it as the men.

After a storm is the time selected for obtaining the seaweed, as by the force of the waves it has been torn from its bed and is cast in along the shore in large quantities.

When the boats are laden the seaweed is brought to a small creek and there placed in heaps out of reach of the tide. From this it is carried in creels on the backs of men and women to a point farther inland, where it has to undergo a process of drying.

The drying consists in exposing it to the sun and wind, and the better to do this they have rows of loose stones laid about twenty yards in length and a few feet in height. Along the tops of these they scatter the seaweed.

The drying takes months, so that spring is well advanced ere it is ready for burning. This does not matter, however, as, owing to the fuel—the peat, or turf, got from the bogs at hand—not being yet cut and dried (or "win," as it is termed), it is summer before the burning in the kilns can commence.

The kiln is a deep trench dug in the ground. Alternate layers of turf and seaweed are laid in this till full, and the whole is kept burning for about three weeks, until it cokes together in a large black mass resembling coke, but much more solid and heavier. This is the kelp.

It is then broken into blocks about fourteen inches square and brought by boat to the villages, where it is sold, to be shipped to more profitable markets.—London Standard.

Refined Torture.

The wife of a well known official in Washington holds some novel ideas with reference to the punishment of refractory children. Physical chastisement is most repugnant to this lady's mind, but she has evolved a unique system that has proved most successful. On one occasion a friend was visiting her when one of the boys had surreptitiously appropriated an orange belonging to his younger brother. The misdemeanor was discovered before the culprit had disposed of his spoil. So the two youngsters were summoned to the judgment seat.

"James," was the stern command of the mother, "take this seat, and you, Thomas, that one. Now, Thomas, give James the orange you have stolen from him."

When the lads had done as they were ordered the mother added:

"James, I want you to take as long as possible to eat that orange. You, Thomas, are to sit there and watch him eat it. Under no circumstances are you to leave the room."—Harper's Weekly.

Embarrassing.

A funny story is going the rounds in which the chief actors were one of the judges of the high court and a well known barrister. During the hearing of a case the judge left his seat to look for a law book and for a few minutes was hidden by the screen. Just as he disappeared from view the barrister hurried into court and, seeing the vacant chair, remarked in a loud tone, with characteristic testiness:

"What! Is the old fool gone to luncheon?"

To his chagrin the judge popped his head around the screen and, with a smile that was childlike and bland, replied:

"No—he has not gone yet."—London Tit-Bits.

Getting Around Her.

"No," snapped the woman with the square chin, "I don't want no burglar alarms!"

"Then the lady next door was right, I suppose," rejoined the agent as he turned to go.

"What did she say?" queried the square chinned female, somewhat eagerly.

"Oh, she didn't say very much," answered the agent. "After purchasing two of the alarms she said it would be a waste of time to stop here, as you had nothing worth stealing."

"The impudent thing!" exclaimed the other indignantly. "Here, give me half a dozen of them alarms!"—Chicago News.

Water With Meals.

Water taken with meals should be sipped as well as taken sparingly. Ice water should be taken as seldom as possible—never would be a better rule—and the habit of putting chipped ice in the drinking water is to be avoided, as one never knows what may be taken into the stomach through this medium. The better way is to fill bottles with water and allow them to stand beside ice to chill.



A Good Thing to Run Across

Steer clear of chews which look bigger or seem cheaper than "Star." No other chew gives the same satisfaction—no other kind gives so many good chews to the plug—and no other chew lasts so long. That's why

STAR

PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

is the most economical, as well as the best chew you can buy anywhere.

"Star" is made of only the choicest leaf, selected for ripeness, sweetness and for waxy chewing quality. "Star" holds its substance until every last drop of its rich juice is chewed out of it. For over forty years it has been the standard of quality—to-day the same as always in quality, weight and price.

150,000,000 10c. pieces sold annually

In All Stores



H. V. Excursions.

Winno Lake Assembly, ticket on sale to Sept. 30 at low excursion rates, good for return until Oct. 31. See C. W. Schwenke for full information.

Fishing excursion rates tickets to points in Northern Michigan will be sold June 18 to Sept. 30, good returning 15 days from date of sale.

Mexico City, Mex., and return Sept. 2 to 13, \$60.45 good returning until Oct. 31.

Toronto, Ont., and return Sept. 13 to 16, \$11.75 round trip. Tickets good returning until Sept. 24 and extension may be had to Oct. 24.

Chattanooga and return Sept. 16, 17 and 18, \$11.85, good returning until Oct. 31.

Memphis, Tenn., and return Oct. 15 to 18, \$18.40 good returning until Nov. 30. See C. W. Schwenke for particulars.

Rock Island and return \$16.55. Tickets sold Oct. 7, 8 and 9, good for return until Oct. 16.

Chattanooga and return \$11.82, tickets on sale Oct. 15, 16 and 17, good returning until Oct. 30, but may be extended until Nov. 30.

New Orleans and return \$25.55, tickets on sale Oct. 12 to 15 good for return until Oct. 30 but may be extended until Nov. 30.

Notice to Teachers.

The Board of School Examiners of Hocking County will meet at the School Building, Logan, Ohio, at 2:30 p. m., on the first Saturday of each month, for the examination of applicants for Teacher's Elementary Certificates and on the first Saturday of September, December, March and June for the examination of applicants for Teacher's High School and Special Certificates. Examinations for pupils desiring to enter high schools will be held on the Third Saturday of April and the Second Saturday of May.

J. C. STROUD, President
D. E. HANSEN, Clerk
C. N. WHITE, Vice President
Logan, Ohio, February 2, 1907—17

Legal Notice.

Richard Donley, whose place of residence is unknown, and when last heard from resided at Sanderson, Rhode Island, will take notice that on the 17th day of August, 1906, Mary Donley filed her petition in the Common Pleas Court of Hocking County, Ohio, being cause No. 324, praying for a divorce from said Richard Donley on the ground of desertion, said cause shall be for hearing on and after September 17th, 1906.

John C. Pettit, Atty. for Plaintiff, August 9, 6-7.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Gilbert A. Mosure, deceased. The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator of the Estate of Gilbert A. Mosure, late of Hocking County, deceased. Dated this 5th day of August, A. D. 1906.

D. E. HANSEN, Administrator August 30, 5-6

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Conrad Franch, deceased. The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Executor of the Estate of Conrad Franch, late of Hocking County, deceased. Dated this 5th day of August, A. D. 1906.

Sept. 6, 5-6 LEWIS G. FRANCH, Executor

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE. Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer, write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Ave. New York. Enclose Stamp.

R. R.

New Schedule H. V. -Ry.

In effect Dec. 16, 1905.
GOING SOUTH.

Leave Logan	Arr. Nelsonville	Arr. Athens	Arr. Murray City	Arr. New Pittsburgh
7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00
8:00	8:15	8:30	8:45	9:00
9:00	9:15	9:30	9:45	10:00
10:00	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:00
11:00	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:00
12:00	12:15	12:30	12:45	1:00
1:00	1:15	1:30	1:45	2:00
2:00	2:15	2:30	2:45	3:00
3:00	3:15	3:30	3:45	4:00
4:00	4:15	4:30	4:45	5:00
5:00	5:15	5:30	5:45	6:00
6:00	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:00
7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00
8:00	8:15	8:30	8:45	9:00
9:00	9:15	9:30	9:45	10:00
10:00	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:00
11:00	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:00
12:00	12:15	12:30	12:45	1:00
1:00	1:15	1:30	1:45	2:00
2:00	2:15	2:30	2:45	3:00
3:00	3:15	3:30	3:45	4:00
4:00	4:15	4:30	4:45	5:00
5:00	5:15	5:30	5:45	6:00
6:00	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:00
7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00
8:00	8:15	8:30	8:45	9:00
9:00	9:15	9:30	9:45	10:00
10:00	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:00
11:00	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:00
12:00	12:15	12:30	12:45	1:00
1:00	1:15	1:30	1:45	2:00
2:00	2:15	2:30	2:45	3:00
3:00	3:15	3:30	3:45	4:00
4:00	4:15	4:30	4:45	5:00
5:00	5:15	5:30	5:45	6:00
6:00	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:00
7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00
8:00	8:15	8:30	8:45	9:00
9:00	9:15	9:30	9:45	10:00
10:00	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:00
11:00	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:00
12:00	12:15	12:30	12:45	1:00
1:00	1:15	1:30	1:45	2:00
2:00	2:15	2:30	2:45	3:00
3:00	3:15	3:30	3:45	4:00
4:00	4:15	4:30	4:45	5:00
5:00	5:15	5:30	5:45	6:00
6:00	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:00
7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00
8:00	8:15	8:30	8:45	9:00
9:00	9:15	9:30	9:45	10:00
10:00	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:00
11:00	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:00
12:00	12:15	12:30	12:45	1:00
1:00	1:15	1:30	1:45	2:00
2:00	2:15	2:30	2:45	3:00
3:00	3:15	3:30	3:45	4:00
4:00	4:15	4:30	4:45	5:00
5:00	5:15	5:30	5:45	6:00
6:00	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:00
7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00
8:00	8:15	8:30	8:45	9:00
9:00	9:15	9:30	9:45	10:00
10:00	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:00
11:00	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:00
12:00	12:15	12:30	12:45	1:00
1:00	1:15	1:30	1:45	2:00
2:00	2:15	2:30	2:45	3:00
3:00	3:15	3:30	3:45	4:00
4:00	4:15	4:30	4:45	5:00
5:00	5:15	5:30	5:45	6:00
6:00	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:00
7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:00